

THE STORY OF JOHN SEHON DODDRIDGE.

His Sometime Schoolmaster, Prof. J. M. Hammond, Sketches It in a Graphic Style.

INCIDENTS OF HIS SCHOOL DAYS

In "Old Union" in the 'Eighties. His Career in the Navy—The Battle of Manila Bay.

It does not require extensive argument to prove the proposition that modesty is one of the most important characteristics of the hero. He is essentially an unassuming man, and boasting is not a part of his stock in trade. We can scarcely conceive of heroism without the accompaniment of modesty, and the history of almost all great men is doubtless what causes us to couple these two admirable qualities. The hero lives in deeds, not words. When the time for action comes he is to be found in the place where he is most needed, while he who is given to much talking may usually be looked for in the rear.

Not only is this proposition true of the battlefield, where heroism is likely to be estimated more nearly at its true worth, but millions of homes, humble, scanty, unpretentious, though they may be, are silent witnesses of this fact. The hero accepts the severity of his lot with a complacency that marks him of a different mould from his fellowman, and the honors that may be heaped upon him are received with a modesty as charming as it is rare. How could we imagine a Washington, a Lincoln, a Grant, a Dewey to be an arrogant braggart? In each of these noble men, and in scores of others less noted, we observe the same retiring spirit, the same horror of unnecessary display. Not often do we hear of a talking general. Many of them could not make a speech if their lives depended upon it, and they seldom get into Congress, although they occasionally by will of the people attain to the highest office in the land.

If the foregoing brief analysis of the relation that exists between heroism and modesty be true, then surely the subject of this sketch is of the material from which heroes are moulded. As a boy he was retiring, although well able to stand up for his rights; as a man the same qualities as his life and actions; and his conduct at Manila where he received his baptism of fire, is ample proof that he was willing to serve his country at any risk or sacrifice, no matter how great.

Born in Wheeling.

John Sehon Doddridge was born in Wheeling on the 23d of August, 1872, and is, therefore, in the twenty-eighth year of his age. He comes of excellent parentage, as the following brief account will show. His father, Major John M. Doddridge, was born in Charleston, Kanawha county, in 1835. He received a part of his education at Sydney College, Virginia, and afterward studied law, receiving his diploma just at the commencement of the civil war. He served in the Confederate army during the entire conflict, and was frequently offered promotion, but never accepted it. At the close of the war he came to Wheeling, taught school for a time, practiced law for about a year, and then entered the insurance business. This was his occupation at the time of his death, which occurred in 1894. He had two children, John and Elizabeth, the latter of whom was graduated from the Wheeling high school last June. His wife was Sarah McMechan, daughter of the Rev. Jas. H. McMechan, well known in educational and religious circles and a descendant of one of the early settlers of Ohio county.

Lieutenant Doddridge's grandfather was John M. Doddridge. He was born in Lancaster, Pa., and at a very early age was brought by his parents to Wheeling. There he began his education and afterward took a course at the Winchester law school. While still a young man he removed to Charleston and engaged in the banking business, for years serving as cashier of the Merchants' bank of that city. On the breaking out of the civil war he entered the Union army as major and paymaster for West Virginia. When the war ended he removed to Wheeling, and here he remained until his death, which occurred in 1892.

The Hon. Philip Doddridge was the great-grandfather of Lieut. Doddridge. He was a distinguished lawyer and was a member of Congress from Virginia. He was also a member of the Virginia state constitutional convention of 1828. His death occurred in Washington City in 1832.

Further research into his lineage reveals the fact that John S. Doddridge is the fifth John in the direct line of descendants from his great-great-great-grandfather, John Doddridge, who settled in the colony of New Jersey, and was the first American ancestor of the family. And, by the way, the Washington, Pa., papers have been lately inclined to claim John for Washington county, because his great-great-grandfather settled within its limits when it was yet a part of Virginia.

The Teacher's Story.

So much for his parents. It now becomes my duty to write what I know of this most deserving young man with whom it has been my lot to spend many pleasant hours in the capacity of friend and instructor. His education was begun in the Third ward school, and his first teacher was Mrs. Griffith, who retired from the profession a number of years ago, but is yet remembered with gratitude by the hundreds of youngsters who passed through her hands and received the instruction she was so capable of imparting. In the year

1884 he became a member of the Fourth ward school, and there he remained until he finished his course in the public schools of Wheeling. At the time of his entrance to this school, Prof. W. H. Anderson was principal, but as will be remembered by many he succeeded to the position of city superintendent in the summer of 1885, John being thus thrown into the hands of the writer in September, 1885. He was placed in what was then and now known as "No. 12," or the seventh year of the public school course, under the charge of Miss Georgia Pender. In September, 1885, he began the four years' course in the grammar department, which was almost the equivalent of the present high school course, the teachers in charge of this department of school work being Miss Jane Anderson and Miss Lucinda Sims. After teaching about half the year the former resigned and became Mrs. Brown, her position as grammar teacher being taken by her sister, Miss Emma. These four, in addition to the principal of the building, were the only instructors in Union school who had anything to do with his education.

"Over" Their Lessons.

In the ordinary school room dozens of incidents occur daily that are of the most ludicrous character, and the frequency of their occurrence depends on a number of things, such as the use of a wrong word in answers to questions, the peculiar grouping or arrangement of words, or the combination of words that have no meaning at all, to say nothing of eccentricities in carriage, gesture or deportment that appeal to the risibilities of the observing pupil. John was the kind of a school boy who readily saw the humorous side of almost everything, and while he seldom made any noise over these amusing discoveries, his teacher could see from the twinkle in his eye that little of the kind escaped him. While, without any undue stretch of veracity, he might have been called a model boy, he was not a saint in the school room by any means, although I do not recollect that he was ever reprimanded by any of us. One little incident will be ample illustration of my meaning, although I may add that it did not come to my ears until some time after he had left the school; in any event it will show that he had a little spice of the "Old Nick" in him just the same as thousands of other young Americans. During his junior year his work was somewhat irregularly done, some of his recitations being made with the members of the class of 1888. Since it was the duty of the principal to attend to the discipline of the pupils and to direct a supervision over them while at recess, it was frequently necessary to leave the seniors alone in the office; and I presume it had become somewhat of a habit with me to say on my return, "Well, pupils, have you been over your lessons?" and doubtless the answer was invariably in the affirmative. In after days I was told that these same pupils, and John among them, were very fond of laying their books on the floor, stepping over them, and then resuming their seats very sedately—of course, they could then say that they had been "over" their lessons. This species of joking was of the harmless variety, however, because it seemed to afford them some amusement and did their teacher no harm.

While the following story does not come in chronological order, it will serve in this place to emphasize the fact that young Doddridge was always alive to what was going on about him and ready to participate in the fun if necessary. It occurred when he was placed for the first time on a training ship. Some of the older boys who had already seen service on the vessel thought it only right, as college boys often do, that the "greenies" should be initiated, and with that end in view they undid the fastenings of the hammocks so that when the innocent ones should retire for the night their beds would give way under them. But, as it happened, our young friend, who suspected that some trick would be tried on him, observed them slyly slipping around attending to this matter; and when he got the chance without being noticed, he examined his hammock and found out what had been done. He at once secured it properly, and when the time came for the students to retire, he jumped into his bed and staid there, while from every side came cries of dismay and shouts of laughter as the occupants of the other hammocks came tumbling to the floor. The instigators of the caper could not understand why Doddridge did not share the same fate.

Base Ball His Favorite Sport.

One of his intimate friends speaks thus of him: "I first became acquainted with John in the autumn of 1884. He was then twelve years old. He was very quiet in his manner, but full of fun. He was fond of all outdoor games, base ball being his favorite sport. He enjoyed bowling and took great interest in making a good score. He was fond of reading, and enjoyed books considered much too old for him. Not only did he understand them, but he frequently surprised his friends by passing comments or criticisms worthy an older head. He talked very little, but was a good listener. At one time he, with a few boy friends, instituted private theatricals, but, like most children, their ardor cooled after a few attempts. Still they managed to give several very creditable entertainments, which always took place at one of their homes, and only very intimate friends and neighbors received invitations to these performances. He was very fond of fishing, and in company with his grandfather spent many pleasant hours at that pastime. I never saw his answer get the better of him. He was always very quiet, but very decided when any dispute arose with his playmates."

In the summer vacation of 1888, he started to work with Mr. Walter Smith and Mr. Frank Hoge, civil engineers, and assisted them at different intervals during that year. He also did work for Mr. White, the present city engineer. In the month of August, 1888, he sprained his ankle while at work and was unable to return to school at the beginning of the new year. I recollect that for several weeks I went to his home daily to hear his recitations. It will be remembered that as affairs were managed before the advent of the high school, each ward school had its own graduating class, and sometimes these classes were quite



Lieut. John Sehon Doddridge, U. S. N.
The only Wheeling boy that fought with Admiral Dewey in Manila Bay. He was an ensign on the "Boston."

small. Indeed, on more occasions than one some of the schools were without a representative in the senior class. This was not the case with Union school; she came pretty close to the zero mark once or twice, but there was always one at least to say that the Fourth ward school was still in existence.

As it happened this time, however, John was the only member of the class, and this fact seems to have been in a measure a coincidence that might, with propriety be denominated providential, for, being the whole class himself, he could not dim the memory of any particular partner; and the fame that has come to him since can bring no regret that they were not with him to share it. I can scarcely add anything further to his credit as a pupil than to say that he was always attentive to his work, gentlemanly in his deportment, unwilling to accept any statement that did not appeal to his reason, and thoroughly alive to every important question of the day. His outside reading was consequently extensive, and the probabilities are that if he had not done so much of this he would have stood higher in his class. As it was, he came out eleventh in a class of about forty; his average in the twenty-five studies in which the seniors were graded being 94.8 per cent. A few of the grades he obtained are appended: History, 96.5; political geography, 98; literature, 96.7; algebra, 98.6; United States constitution, 98.1; science of government, 98.1; geometry, 90; physics, 97.8; rhetoric, 95; physical geography, 94; spelling, 100; orthography, 94, all the foregoing branches being more or less directly connected with the vocation that he selected soon after his graduation.

Disliked Making a "Speech."

In the early years of the public school commencement, it was customary to have each graduate recite a production of some kind, and this often made the programme so lengthy that it was necessary to divide it so as to occur on successive evenings, or on the afternoon and evening of the same day. If there was one thing that John hated more than another it certainly was to make a "speech," and I believe that antipathy is about as strong as ever. I can, therefore, imagine him quaking to-day at the ordeal that is before him when he shall have to say something in the way of acceptance; and the sigh of relief he will breathe when all is over will surely be a heartfelt one. Well, John had to have his speech in 1889, and it became necessary to make a selection. After much thought and rummaging over old programmes, it was decided that he should write on a most timely topic, "The Evils of Immigration." Every young man who writes what may be termed a "reformatory" oration, doubtless, becomes so much interested in his chosen topic that he marvels that no other mind has hit upon the plan of correction that he is about to advocate, and probably feels that what he has to say will have some influence in effecting a reformation. I cannot say that our young friend had any such idea, but he certainly got up a very creditable oration.

The next problem was how to prepare this effort for delivery so that it might be heard throughout the building; and right here is where many people

are inclined to criticize not only public schools, but other educational institutions because they seldom succeed in having their pupils enunciate with such distinctness as to command perfect attention. The fault does not often lie in preparation; it must be remembered that these speakers are young, their voices comparatively weak and the audience room very large. Added to this is the presence of many people who have not the least interest in hearing what is said; all they come for is to see a little, hear a little, and then amuse themselves at the expense of the speakers and their neighbors who may wish to hear a little more. At all events, he went to work with the intention of conquering these difficulties, and there was much practice on the "Evils of Immigration," until probably our youthful Demosthenes concluded that the evils he recounted in his oration were nothing as compared with those he was forced to undergo. Nevertheless he made progress, and it became the final verdict of those most interested that he could almost throw his voice through a stone wall.

The evening of commencement came, warm and oppressive as such evenings are apt to be, and of course the Opera House was crowded to overflowing. When his name was called he advanced with firm step to the front and began his attack on the aforementioned "Evils." His voice seemed fairly strong and penetrating, and he exhibited no marked signs of stage fright. The intelligencer, in its account of the exercises the following morning, spoke thus of John's effort:

"Mr. John S. Doddridge chose for the subject of his oration the timely and fruitful topic, 'The Evils of Immigration,' and he treated it in a manner which showed he had reasoned out his own conclusions. His delivery was voice. The line of thought and style of composition would have been no discredit to an older head."

After the exercises were over he walked home with his cousin, and on the way he was moved to ask, "Well, how did you like my oration?" "Really," was the candid reply of the young lady who had been unfortunate enough to be assigned to a rear seat, "I have no doubt that you did all right; your lips seemed to be moving, and you made a number of gestures, but I never heard a word."

It may be added that it is very seldom that any speaker can be heard in the extreme rear of the Opera House, especially when it is filled with an audience that is not so attentive as might be desired. His cousin probably made this explanation as a salve to his wounded feelings.

Appointed Navar Cadet.

Previous to this important event, which occurred on the 25th of June, was one of still greater importance, since it had the effect of determining his career in life. I refer to his appointment as cadet. From the Intelligencer of June 21, 1889, I clip the following item:

"Drs. Charles Frisell, G. I. Garrison and A. F. Stille, Superintendent of Schools Anderson and F. L. Hoge, the board of examiners appointed by John O. Pendleton to conduct the examination for appointment as cadet at the United States Naval Academy last evening finished their examination of the papers, and made a report awarding the cadetship to John S. Doddridge, of this city. Young Doddridge will be seventeen in August, is a son of J. M. Doddridge, Esq., and a

grandson of the celebrated Philip Doddridge, author of the 'Notes on Virginia.' The young man will graduate from the grammar school of Union district next week. Mr. Pendleton at once formally appointed Mr. Doddridge cadet. He will report for examination in September."

Shortly after his appointment he was besieged with letters from principals of various schools whose business it is to "coach" candidates for the entrance examinations to the naval academy. One of these principals, who insisted that he would never be able to pass the examination unless he should have instruction of this kind, had fifteen young men in charge. Strange to relate, but eight of his proteges survived the ordeal, while John, who had had no instruction outside of his public school training and his own private study, went through with flying colors and entered the academy at Annapolis on the 7th of September.

He spent four years there, graduating in June, 1893. Then came the two years' cruise. His first duty was on the "Philadelphia." He joined her at New York and proceeded to Honolulu by way of the Straits of Magellan. His ship remained at Honolulu during the excitement attending the settlement of the Hawaiian question. Early in this voyage he penned a letter to his father, under date of July 14, and it was printed entire in the Intelligencer shortly after its receipt. From it we glean the information that the "Philadelphia" left Rio Janeiro on the 17th after a stay of eight days. This letter, which had additions at later dates, describes their entrance to the Straits of Magellan on the 26th of the same month, and goes on to state that the weather was very cold at that time; that it took three days to pass through the Straits on account of the narrowness of the channel, which in places is but a mile wide and not well surveyed, thereby necessitating them to pass the nights at anchor. Interesting descriptions are given of the natives of the countries they visited. On the 7th of August they reached Callao, Peru, on the Pacific coast, and here they spent a number of very pleasant days. In a later letter he mentions the fact that they left Callao on the 26th, and after an uneventful passage reached Honolulu on the 13th of September. The run, a distance of 5,000 miles, was made at an average speed of twelve knots an hour and without sighting a sail. He gives a succinct account of the city, its strange features and points of interest.

In Northern Waters.

In April, 1894, he was transferred to the "Adams" and went to Puget Sound. There he was again transferred, this time to the "Mohican," which made a cruise in Bering sea. A letter written by him while in Alaska and published in the Intelligencer, is descriptive of his experiences in that region. His vessel assisted in a number of seizures for illegal sealing, and was constantly making cruises along the coast and among the islands. In this way he was enabled to obtain many a glimpse of the vast northern country over which the flag of the United States floats. Sitka, the capital of Alaska, is one of the best known towns in the world, and yet, says he, it contains a population of but 400, the majority of whom are Indians. His conclusion was, "Alaska was a good investment. She paid a hundred times over." After a stay of a few months in that territory he sailed for San Francisco, arriving there in October, 1894. He was transferred to the Olympia in February of the next year. A little later he came east for his final examination, after which he spent a short vacation in Wheeling. In July, 1895, he rejoined the Olympia and went to what is called the Asiatic station.

We now find that a slight change has been made in his title, slight to us perhaps, but pregnant with meaning to every young tar that has been allowed to lay aside "Cadet" and place in its stead "Ensign." Hereafter he is to be known as Ensign Doddridge.

While in Japan he wrote another letter to his friends in Wheeling, and a part of it was printed in the Intelligencer. He speaks in detail of an important social function he attended, namely, "An Imperial Japanese Garden Party," and there he obtained his first glimpse of the Mikado, "Not," says he, "the Mikado of Gilbert and Sullivan, but a genuine flesh and blood Mikado, dressed in the uniform of a general of the army. Slightly above the ordinary height and rather stoutly built, he impressed me by the strength of character marked in every line of his face."

We are privileged to read another letter from him which bears the date of June 13, 1896, and was written at Yokohama, Japan. From it we learn that "the Olympia left Morsung, the anchorage at Shanghai, May 9, accompanied by the Detroit, Machias and Yorktown, and cruised northward along the China coast, exercising at fleet drill on the way. We arrived at Chefoo on the 12th and remained there ten days. During our stay we were so busy with our drill that we had little time to spend on shore."

On the 22d the Olympia left Chefoo and started for Vladivostok, Siberia, to attend the festivities in connection with the coronation of the czar. There they were treated to a constant round of entertainment and gaiety. They left this place on the 3rd of June for Yokohama, from which point his letter was written.

Transferred to the Boston.

Some months afterward, Ensign Doddridge was transferred to the Boston, and the next letter, of which we have any account was written on board that vessel which was then stationed at Chemulpo, Korea. The letter bears the date of October 24, 1897. He begins by describing a Japanese theatrical performance, a ludicrous feature of which is that it begins at 10 a. m. and continues without intermission until 7 p. m. He further states: "On the 22d of September at Chefoo, I was transferred from the Olympia to the Boston, as watch and division officer. The Boston left Chefoo for Chemulpo, September 24, and arrived here the next day. We expect to remain here until January 1."

On the 6th of April, 1898, we again find him inditing a letter on board the Boston, which was then stationed at Hong Kong. This is an interesting one because it was written less than a month before the Manila engagement, and is expressive of the feeling of the American sailors at that time. "We

are preparing for war," said he, "the five vessels now here, the Concord, Olympia, Boston, Raleigh and Petrel. The Baltimore is expected any day. We are under orders to be ready to sail at any moment. Our destination will doubtless be Manila. After the capture of Manila we will probably proceed to the Atlantic. We are loaded with stores and ammunition and are ready for business. The loss of the Maine was a great shock to us. I know one of the officers that were killed. I do not see how that ship could have been blown up accidentally. We are nearer war to-day than we have been since '65. The feeling aboard ship against the Spaniards is very bitter. Nothing is said, but both officers and men wish to avenge the death of their comrades on the Maine."

Tells the Story of Manila.

Before Ensign Doddridge had time to write again, he became engaged in much more serious business. He had had his first taste of real warfare, and fortunately, like all his comrades, came out of the battle unscathed. Two days later he wrote to his sister Elizabeth an account so graphic and concise that it is here presented in full, as reproduced five weeks later in the Intelligencer:

U. S. S. BOSTON,
MANILA, PHILIPPINES,
May 2, 1898.

We have won an overwhelming victory. I will start at the beginning and tell you all that has happened since we left Hong Kong. The Boston, Concord and Petrel, accompanied by the McCulloch, and the two transports, left Hong Kong, Sunday, April 24, for Mire Bay, an uninhabited port about thirty miles north of Hong Kong. The next day the Olympia, Baltimore and Raleigh joined us. On the 26th we received orders from the secretary of the navy to use our utmost endeavor to capture or destroy every Spanish man of war in these waters. We were under orders to sail for the Philippines. We arrived off the enemy's coast about daylight of the 30th.

The Boston and Concord were ordered to leave the squadron and reconnoitre Subir Bay, a Spanish naval station. Subir Bay, a Spanish naval station. We entered the harbor with ship cleared for action and crew at quarters. We found nothing, and rejoined the fleet late in the afternoon. The ships were stopped, and the captains went aboard the flagship.

A council of war was held, and it was decided to run the forts at the entrance to Manila harbor at midnight. We knew that the entrance to the harbor was mined, but it was decided to take the chances. It was a moonlight night, and we were discovered by the forts and picket boats. Only one fort fired on us and it was soon silenced by a few well directed shots. We steamed slowly up the harbor, and at daylight we were off Manila. I have drawn a rough sketch of the harbor and fortifications, and from it I hope you will be able to make it out.

When it was light enough to see we ran up the Stars and Stripes at each masthead, and at daylight we were off Manila. We were in column, the Olympia leading, and the Boston bringing up the rear. We steamed by the forts and ships opening fire at 5:30 Sunday morning at about 5,000 yard range.

The Spanish had sixteen ships in action, seven large ones and nine small ones. Our fire was hotly returned, and for two hours the fight continued, our ships floating in an ellipse and firing whenever our guns would command. We passed the forts and ships five times all told, and hauled out of action.

No one was killed in our fleet, and only two injured. On the Spanish side we lost four men, and we do not know exactly how many were killed and wounded, but we have heard that the loss was 200 or 300 killed and twice as many wounded.

We were hit five times in the action. One of the shots entered my cabin and exploded, destroying a good deal of furniture and setting fire to my clothing. The fire was quickly put out, but my clothes were ruined. Two of the Spanish ships took fire and sank and three others were sunk. The rest were captured or destroyed. The forts were silenced.

At 11:10 we went into action again and bombarded the station. A few guns replied, but were soon silenced. Our men fought with great gallantry. The Spaniards hoisted a flag of truce and in the evening surrendered Cavite. The soldiers evacuating. Yesterday and today we have been busy gathering in the prizes etc. We do not know what the commodore will do next. From my sketch you may be able to make out what we did.

We have completely destroyed the Spanish fleet in these waters and now in this part of the world is over. We may be here for some months; I don't know how long, but I hope it will soon be over. JOHN S. DODDRIDGE.

Another letter was written on the 20th of May, and this gives a more minute account of the fight. Subsequent ones from him, bearing the dates of June 1, June 14, July 1, and October 21, and written on board the Boston, were printed in the Intelligencer.

Back to America.

Shortly after his term of service expired (he having put in the necessary three years at sea), and he returned to the United States in February, 1899. If I am not mistaken, he landed at San Francisco and came by rail across the continent. He stopped off at Toledo for several days, and there had to submit to the inevitable interview. In his talk with the newspaper man he mentioned some of Admiral Dewey's characteristics, his opinion of the Spaniards as fighters, and managed with considerable tact to steer clear of subjects he was not allowed by virtue of his position to discuss.

On the 8th of February he paid his first visit to Wheeling since 1885, and was here at intervals until the last of March. Of course everybody in this city had an interest in the young man who had left it a few short years before and was now returning a hero. He was very much in demand as a speaker and was called upon on several occasions to describe his experiences before and during the engagement at Manila. This was not greatly to his liking, but he faced the ordeal as bravely as he had acted in battle and came out of it in excellent style. He gave an interesting talk before the members of the Y. M. C. A., and a few days later, as the result of an urgent invitation, he consented to visit his old school, he recounted the wonderful experiences of that day in the Orient. It is needless to say that the children were delighted not only with the description, but also with the sight of the young man who had been in a "real, live" battle. So much had been said and written about the admiral that I believe the majority of the very small children thought they were being taken up stairs to see Dewey himself.

It will be remembered that very shortly after the Manila victory there was a monster parade in Wheeling, and that the public schools had a large representation in it. The Fourth ward

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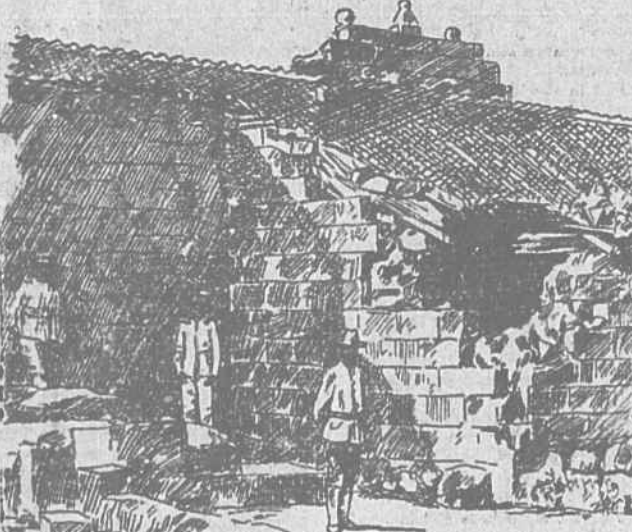
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boys were out in full force, headed by a drum corps and a banner with the device, "Doddridge Cadets." That same banner confronted Ensign Doddridge on his entrance to Union grammar school the day of his visit, and the mighty applause of the young people assembled to do him honor made him feel that he was indeed among friends. He took the opportunity to thank the boys for the handsome way they had taken to remember him in the parade, and then in a simple, yet attractive manner, told the story of the fight; and I believe there was not a child present too young to understand all he said. After his visit to Wheeling was over, he went to Washington and remained there several days. As I was passing down Market street a week or so later, I was somewhat surprised to catch a glimpse of the stalwart form of the ensign. I halted him, and was told that he was just getting ready to go to Washington again. "I am to be examined for promotion," said he, "and if I am successful, I shall be Lieutenant Doddridge the next time you see me."

Successful? Of course he was successful; and those who know him best believe that there are greater honors in store for him. As a writer, his style is exceedingly simple, and it has the added merit of being concise as well as interesting. It would not be at all surprising to hear of him in the literary field, and it is glad that he is one of her sons. May a long life and a prosperous one be his lot. J. M. HAMMOND.



The Spanish Fort at Malate. Showing the execution done by a shell from one of Dewey's vessels. The figure in the center is Lieut. Doddridge.